

# Up From the Cradle With the Hohenzollerns

**The ROAD of GLORY**  
a short History  
**THE HOUSE OF HOHENZOLLERN**



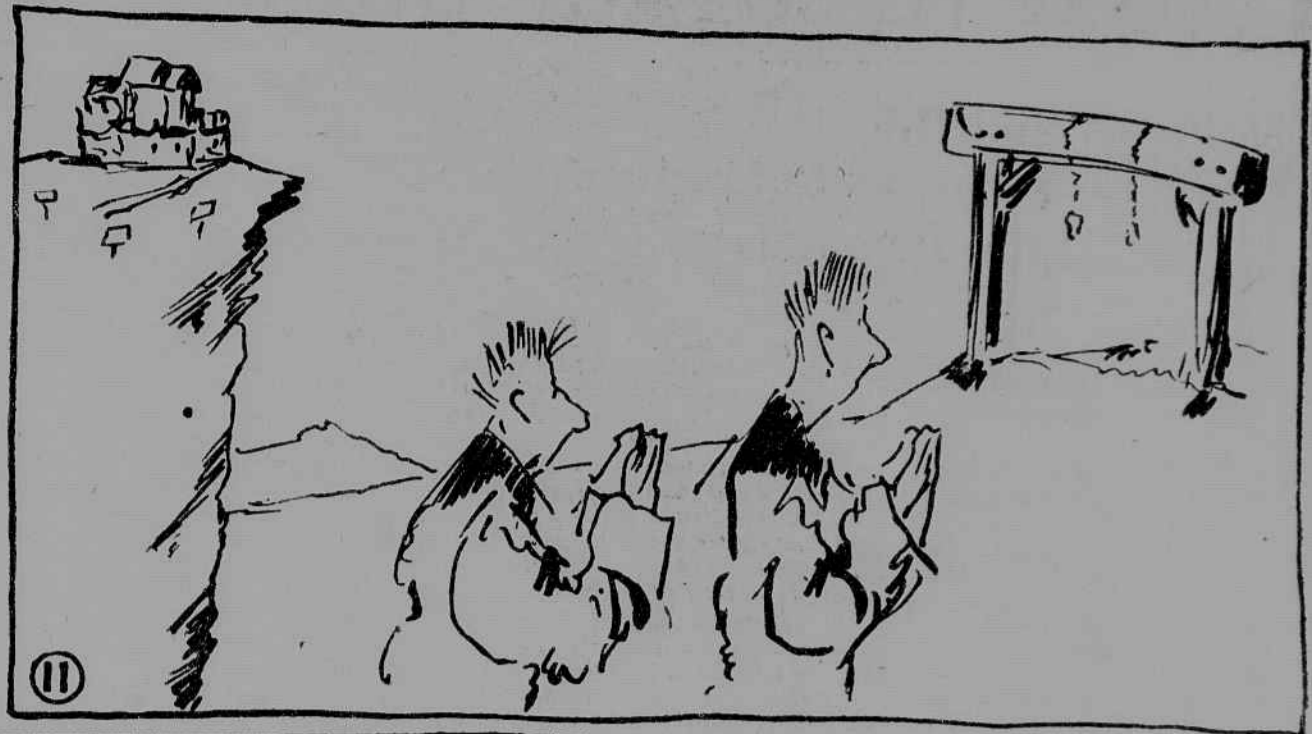
Playfully Pictured  
By  
Hendrik Willem Van Loon



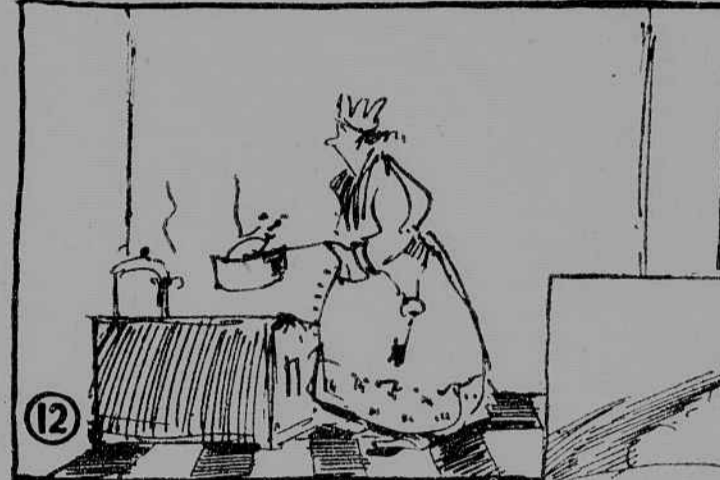
We, however, disregard the teaching of both learned men and state the unofficial truth:  
Once upon a time, in a small hut, there lived a pious man, called Waldemar the Saint.



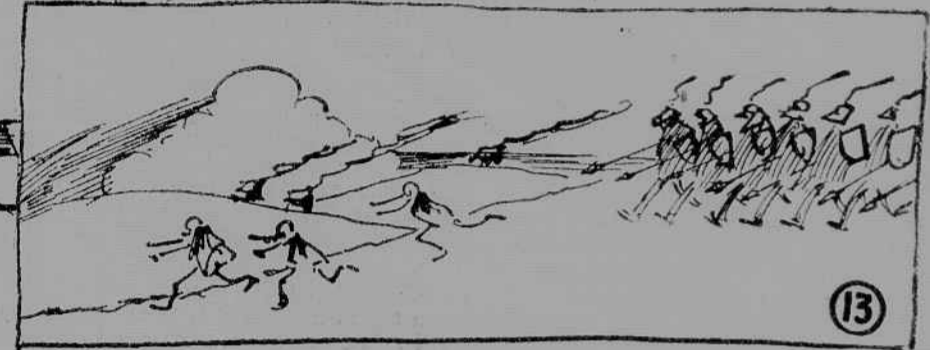
Waldemar spent all his time in holy contemplations. He was an object of great popular veneration and received many gifts.



He made himself very popular with the people. By holding out hopes of great immediate rewards (in Heaven) he obtained vast riches.



His wife was a great heiress. She was not very beautiful but she was a good cook and besides helped her husband to found a prosperous dynasty.

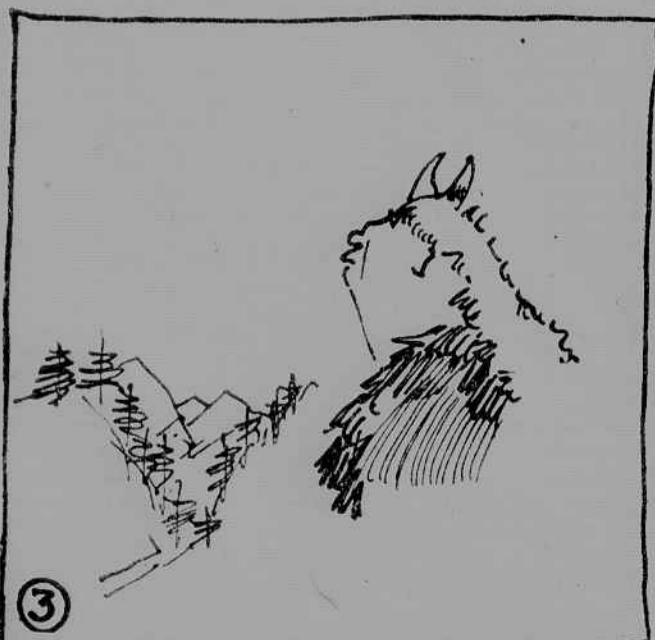


Their six sons were most popular with the masses, and wherever they went enthusiastic crowds rushed ahead of them and bonfires were lighted upon all hills.

① The oldest History of the Hohenzollerns is wrapped in utter darkness.



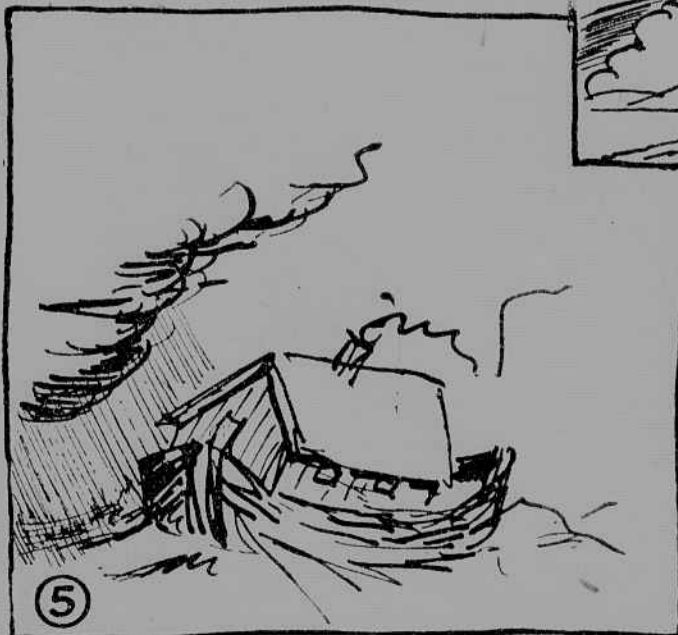
Professor Heinrich Hazenpfeffer of Goettingen University states that all Hohenzollern history begins with Hermann, the National Hero, who successfully slaughtered Varus and a few hundred thousand Romans in the primeval forests of his native land—



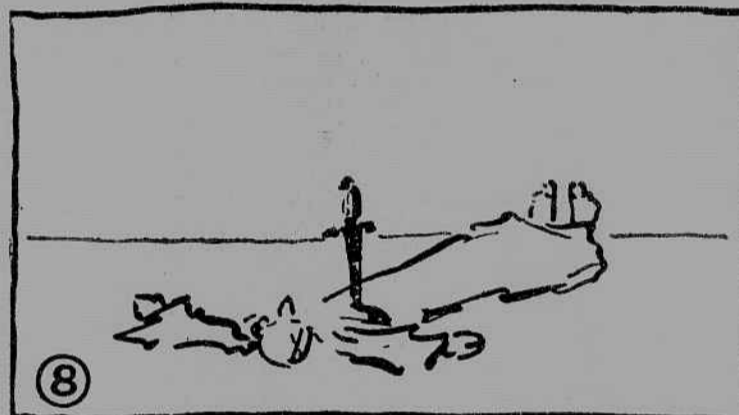
—and who was crowned with the Order of the Oxen for his valor in battle.



Professor von Zeidlitz of Berlin on the other hand claimed that the original Prussians were passengers on the good ship Arch, as Noah had been ordered to get two copies of every animal then in existence—



—and that the Hohenzollerns therefore could claim a direct connecting link with much that was prehistoric.



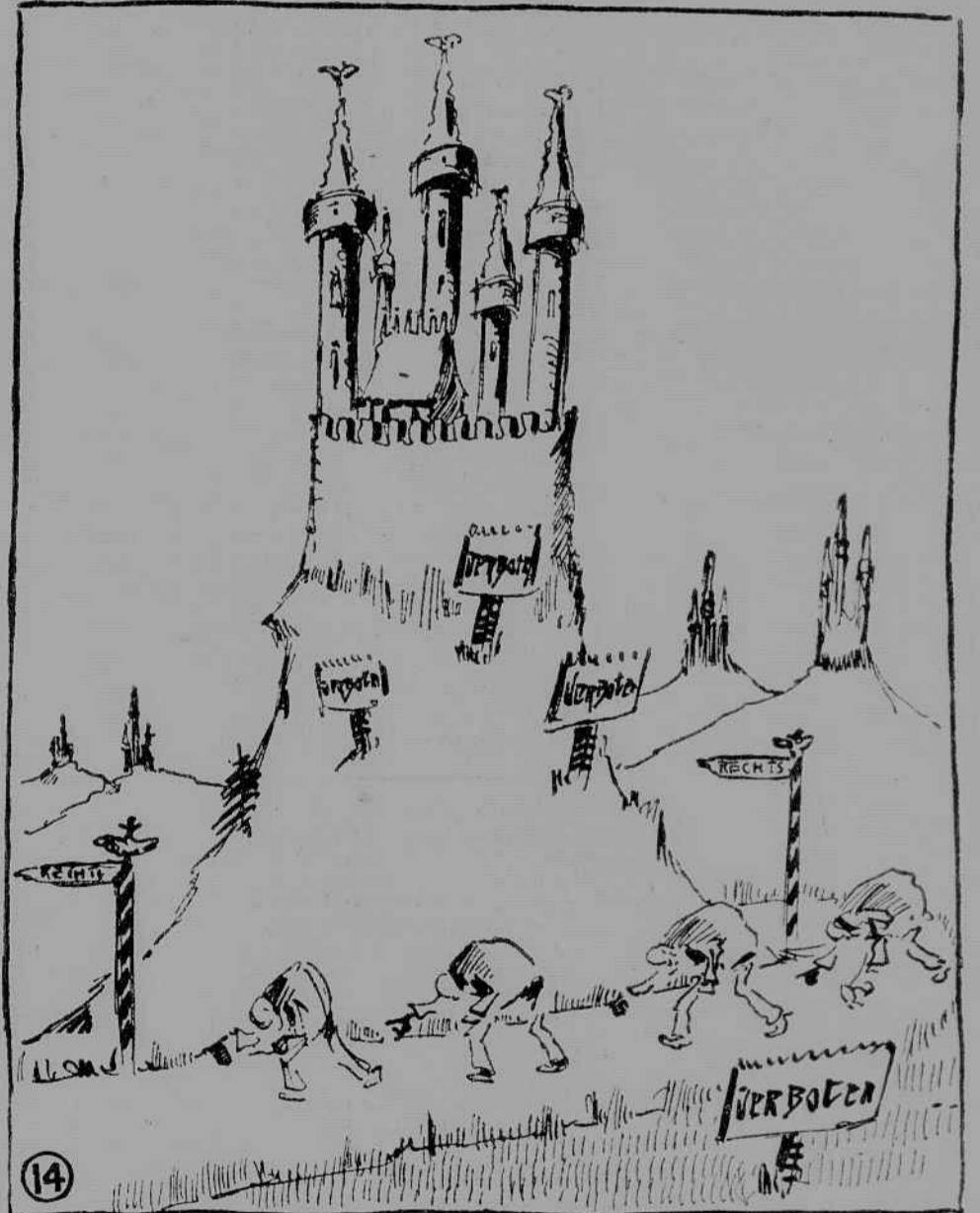
Now, at the same time there lived an enterprising young man named Tasilo, who wished to have a career. He found his way to the heart of the Holy Hermit and made himself heir to his possessions.



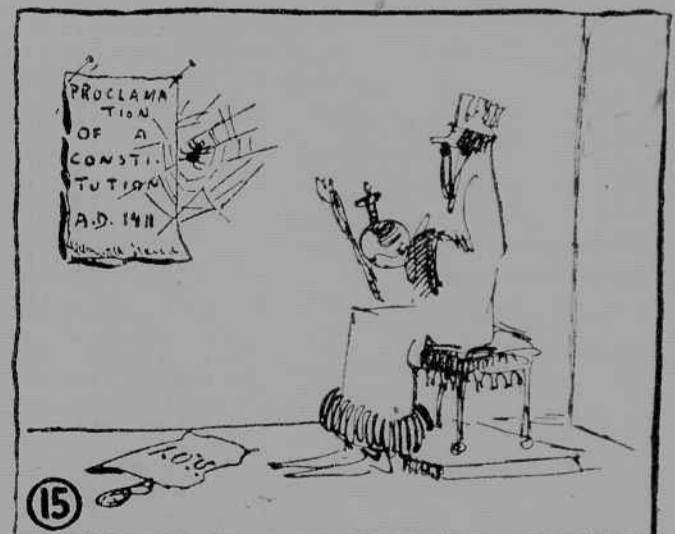
Thereupon he built himself a strong castle, where formerly the little cabin of the Pious Man had stood. From there he looked over the fertile fields of Suabia.



He was a valiant warrior who, in time of war, never turned his back upon his home.



Indeed, there was no happier spot than the home of the Hohenzollerns and all the people bowed low and thanked Heaven for their many blessings.



And so the House of Hohenzollern grew to great riches and acquired vast power and the sons succeeded their fathers and none broke the promises their ancestors had made to their subjects.

To Be Continued